

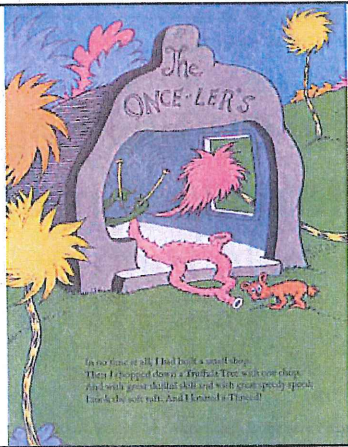
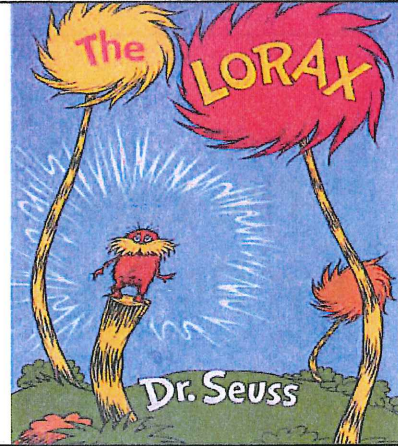
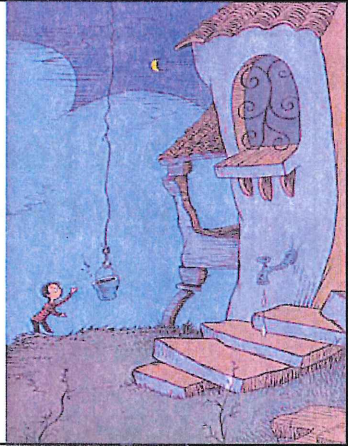
The Lorax
By: Dr. Seuss

The boy goes to visit
the Onceler

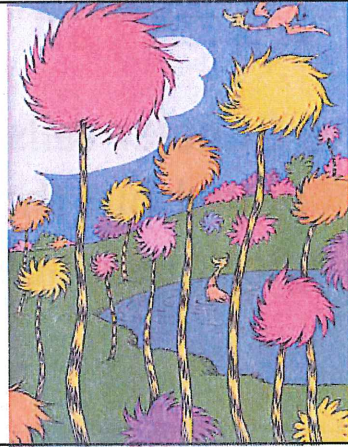
The Onceler tells the
boy about the
glorious place

The Onceler begins
to make thneeds

He'll tell you, perhaps...
If you're willing to pay.
On the end of a rope
he lets down a tin pail
and you have to toss in fifteen
cents
and a nail
and the shell of a great-great-
great-
grandfather snail.



In no time at all, I had built a small shop.
Then I chopped down a Truffula Tree with my chop.
And, waddy yow, shazam! All red with green, speckly spots,
Lain & the soft, soft, Azid I found it! Thank!

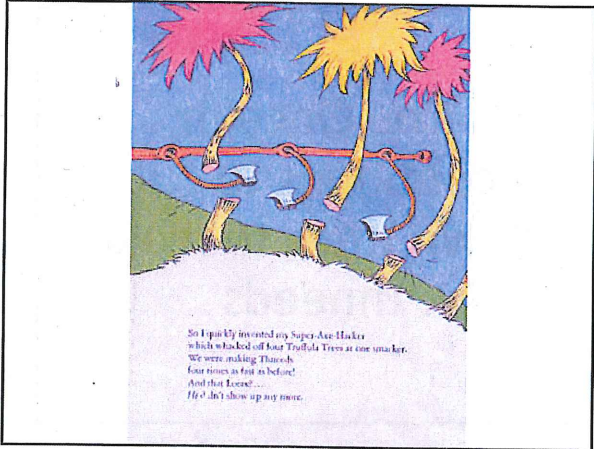


The Lorax appears
and tells the Onceler
to stop cutting the
trees

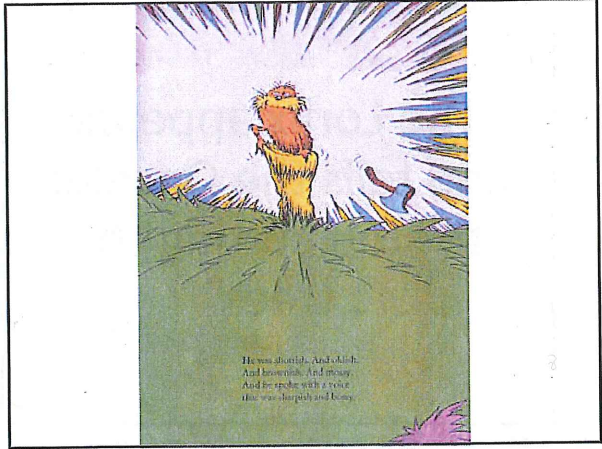
The Onceler
continues to cut
down trees to make
thneeds

The Brown
Bar-ba-loots get
crummies and leave

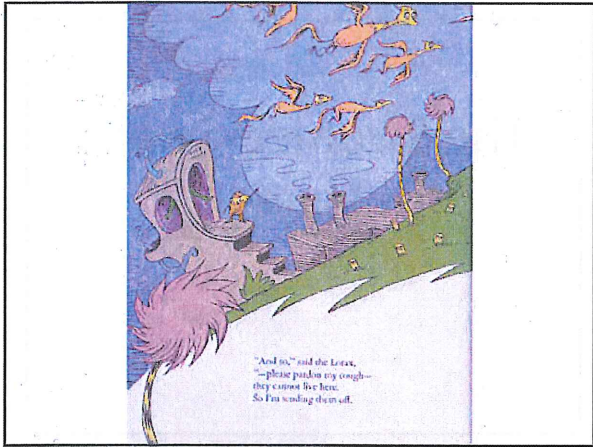
The Swomee-Swans
leave



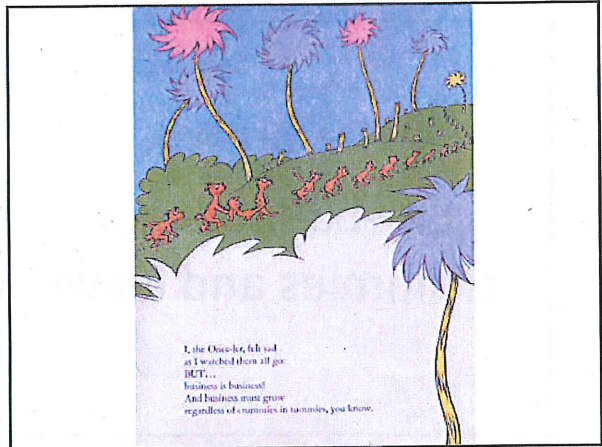
So I quickly invented my Super Axe Hacker
 which hacked off four Truffula Trees at one smacker.
 We were making Thunch
 four times as fast as before!
 And that Leezah...
 He'd let show up my nose.



He was horrible. And selfish.
 And brownish. And mean.
 And he spoke with a voice
 that was sharp and leazy.



"And us," said the Leezah,
 "—please pardon my cough—
 they cannot fly here.
 So I'm sending them off."



I, the Once-ler, felt sad
 as I watched them all go.
 BUT...
 business is business!
 And business must grow
 regardless of harmonies in tonalities, you know.

The Humming-Fish
get gummed and
leave

The Lorax is lifted
away

The Onceler gives the
boy the last Truffula
Seed

